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VOL. VII. M'KINNEY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1890. NO. 24.

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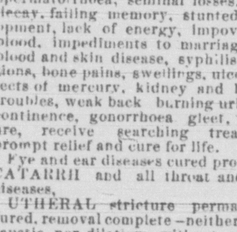

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GETS IN ITS DEADLY WORK.

The Fatal Coal Oil Can Explodes, Almost Cremating a Little Boy.

PRISONERS MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE.

A Lustful Fiend Criminally Assaults Miss Rollinson, of Per 9, but is Foiled in the Act.

VAN ALSTYNE, Tex., July 10.—Again has the use of the deadly coal oil can done its work. This time it is a little boy 9 years of age, Bartey Henson, son of N. A. Henson, who lives four miles northeast of here. The little boy was told by his mother to start a fire, preparing to get dinner. The little fellow tried to kindle the fire with some pine splinters, which were slow lighting. He then took the oil can and went to pour some oil on the kindling, when the can burst, the oil ignited and fell all over him. He ran screaming through the room where his mother was. She tried to smother the flames, but they were so torturous the little boy broke loose and ran into the yard. Bud Brighty, his uncle, placed a quilt over him and put out the flames. In trying to remove the boy's clothing both of his hands were badly burned. The little fellow is not dead, but is burned to a crisp. His recovery is doubtful. The house caught fire, but the flames were extinguished and little if any damage was done.

Fort Worth's Agony.

FORT WORTH, Tex., July 14.—The Pendleton sensation is no less a sensation to-day than it was yesterday. In fact, it has gathered impetus each hour until every man, woman and child in the city is now discussing the matter. Business has been largely interfered with, for men's minds were concentrated on nothing else than Mayor Pendleton's remarkable conduct. At first people were surprised but surprise has given way to outrage and the feeling of outrage is being manifest in no uncertain manner. That Pendleton secured the divorce with the consent of his wife was a possibility in the minds of the citizens this morning, but, granting that he had, he was condemned for the deception he had practiced upon his friends, social and political. Mrs. Lizzie B. Pendleton was telegraphed as follows: "Did you know your husband had secured a divorce from you and is remarried to Addie Cullen?" To which she replied: "Have received dispatch. What does it mean? Can you help me?" This was the last straw that broke the camel's back. It was evident that Mrs. Pendleton knew nothing whatever about the divorce, and that the deception Pendleton had practiced upon his friends had been practiced upon his wife who, up to the time she received the dispatch, was resting confident of the affections of the man to whom long ago she had plighted her faith, and to whom she had borne six children.

A Thrilling Accident.

DALLAS, Tex., July 15.—A thrilling accident occurred on the South Park division of the Union Pacific road which came near costing several men their lives. A south-bound freight was running cautiously down the long, deep grade near Boreas. This is one of the most dangerous points on the road, as the line winds around sharp curves along the edge of a high precipice. At some of the points these precipices are almost perpendicular. As the freight in question was passing one of these points a rail was by some means displaced. The next instant the two box cars next to the caboose were derailed. A brakeman who was standing on one of the cars, realizing his peril, jumped to the ground, and he had barely alighted when the two cars, carried by their momentum, crashed over the side of the precipice. For a second it looked as though they would drag the caboose with them, but happily the coupling broke. There were three men in the caboose and had it gone over the yawning chasm the men would have been killed. The two cars were smashed to splinters.

De pondency and Suicide.

GAINESVILLE, Tex., July 15.—Martin Erwin, aged 30 years, of this city, yesterday afternoon shot himself through the head with a 45-caliber Swith & Wesson, with suicidal intent. Business failure and domestic troubles are thought to have been the cause of the rash act. He had been conducting a retail drug store here for sometime which belonged to his wife, and which was closed up by assignment last week. He is not dead at this writing, but cannot possibly live many hours longer. The ball entered the forehead, ranged downward, coming out at the throat and tearing out the whole front part of the throat.

Peoria Tragedy.

HILLSBORO, Tex., July 12.—Between sun down and dark Thursday evening a frightful tragedy occurred at Peoria, a village six miles west of this place, in which William Garrett was killed by young Pat Dillard. Garrett was a man of about 45 years of age and with his wife and five children lived within 200 yards of Mrs. Dillard, the mother of the boy slayer. Pat Dillard is a boy 19 years of age and lived with his widowed mother and younger brother. After the killing Dillard came to Hillsboro with some of his friends and surrendered and is now in jail.

He Makes His Escape.

PARIS, Tex., July 16.—Mr. Rollinson of this city was awakened Monday night by the screams of his daughter. Hastening to her room he saw a man disappear through a window. Everything indicates that a criminal assault was intended. Officers were summoned at once and bloodhounds were placed on the trail, but after following it six miles west to the Texas and Pacific water tank, it was lost. It is thought that the man caught a train at that place and escaped.

Prisoners Escape.

FRANKLIN, Tex., July 16.—Monday night three prisoners escaped from the county jail here: John T. Myratt, under sentence for two years for forgery; James H. Bennett, under sentence of two years for assault with intent to kill, and John Smith under sentence of four years for theft of cattle. All are white and had taken appeals to the court of appeals.

The Dallas Fair Grows in Popularity.

DALLAS, Tex., July 9.—Expressions from many citizens of the west show their appreciation of the Texas State Fair and Dallas Exposition. Ample assurance has been given that west Texas will be represented at the fair this fall on a larger scale than ever. Exhibits are coming by counties and districts replete with everything that section can produce. Through the instrumentality of the fair live stock interests of the west have been vastly benefitted, and the agricultural exhibition has attracted to that section thousands of home-seekers who have purchased land and this year are tilling their first crop in Texas. The farmers are now coming to the front and the individual exhibit department this year will furnish many attractions. The special premium department is growing. The latest move was set on foot by the Dallas real estate agents who are endeavoring to raise a handsome lot of premiums to be offered to Dallas county farmers. Numerous benefits flow from thus bringing the farming community into a state of friendly rivalry.

Mrs. Payne's Child.

DALLAS, Tex., July 12.—Yesterday evening upon the arrival of the east-bound train on the Texas and Pacific the downtown passenger platform on that road was densely packed with people whose object was to catch a glimpse of Mrs. Lizzie Payne's baby, which was due from El Paso with its grandmother, Mrs. J. M. Payne, whom Officer Kirby had arrested on the charge of kidnaping it. The baby of late has played a conspicuous part in a drama full of surprises, to which the events of last night add still another. The mother, it was reported, had left for Arlington, there to meet the east-bound train and return with her baby. The crowd expected to see her emerging from the train fondling and caressing it. Just then the train pulled into the depot and as it stopped the crowd drew close to the passenger coaches from one of which officer Kirby and Grandmother Payne descended, but not the baby or its mother. It seems that Payne slipped on board of the train at Arlington, seized the baby and ran off with it. He has not yet been caught. When the mother was told that her baby was again in the hands of its father her grief was heartrending.

Strike Still On.

FORT WORTH, Tex., July 11.—The street car strike is still on, with very little change. The service is so wretched that the citizens are hoping that the matter will be settled soon, either by the return of the strikers to work or the employment of other men to run the cars. A proposition was made by the company to the strikers yesterday morning, proposing two men on cars between courthouse and the depot and one man on the other cars. This was rejected by the men, and they will hold out for two men on all electric cars. The strikers succeed in inducing all new men employed by the companies to quit. A number have been imported into the city, but they all have so far acceded to the strikers' requests to quit. Several acts of violence on the part of the strikers are reported and trouble is expected.

[illegible]

DALLAS, Tex., July 14.—This morning about 12:20, a heavy smoke, tinged with flame, was discovered issuing in fierce volume from the building in which were the offices of the Texas and Pacific railroad company, known as the Gould building or the city club house. In a moment the alarm of fire was sounded and caught up on the streets, until in a few minutes all the night for blocks around sounded with the dread cry. The Gould building, the Henderson building and the board of trade are now a mass of ruins. The firemen worked like Trojans and were daring and uncompromising in their efforts to conquer the terror, but they were handicapped to a large extent by lack of water and their fight was unavailing against the fierceness of the flames.

Mexicans Agitated.

CORPUS CHRISTI, Tex., July 12.—A great many Mexicans here are considerably agitated over the recent appearance in the Rio Grande country of the troublemaker, Gen. Cortinas. They say he has not only fired the wrath of a large number of Indians in Mexico but is now this side of the river for the purpose of locating the heirs or representatives of those whose property was confiscated some years ago by Diaz and his followers. Cortinas was in the neighborhood of King's ranch, sixty miles from here, several days ago, and Mexicans say he is quietly marshaling his forces with revolutionary intent.

A Woman Found Dead.

BECKVILLE, Tex., July 12.—Mrs. Sim Duncan, a middle-aged white lady, residing about twelve miles south of here, was found lying on a pallet near the door of her room yesterday morning. The condition of the body was terrible in its offensiveness, and showed death had taken place about a week ago. Her husband has been absent at Henderson about a month. No evidence of foul play was produced at the inquest, and it is believed her death was from natural causes.

Died of His Wounds.

CISCO, Tex., July 14.—Joe Matthews, who lives ten miles south of here, died yesterday morning from the effect of a knife wound alleged to have been inflicted by Jim Cameron sometime yesterday evening. The two had some words when the fatal blow was struck. It was thought to be slight, but about midnight Matthews began to grow worse. Officers have gone to arrest Cameron. It is impossible at this time to find out the facts in regard to the difficulty.

Shot Through the Head.

TEXARKANA, Tex., July 15.—Bill Parker and a negro named Albert Clayton had a difficulty yesterday in the course of which Parker drew a pistol and shot Clayton through the head, inflicting what is thought to be a fatal wound. Parker is constable of the township on the Texas side. Parker was arrested.

Fatal Coal Oil Can.

SHERMAN, Tex., July 16.—Martin Henson, son of a farmer living fifteen miles south of the city, started a fire with coal oil yesterday. The usual explosion followed and he was so badly burned that he died late this evening. It is said the flesh was literally cooked to the bone nearly over the entire body.

Freight Trains Collide.

BAIRD Tex., July 11.—In Hall's cut, one mile east of Baird, Wednesday night two freight trains collided, but fortunately for the crews they saw the danger in time to jump for their lives, and no one was seriously injured, though considerable damage was done to the engine and cars.

GENERAL NEWS.

DOMESTIC.

Indications point to an ice famine in Kansas City, Mo.

Nine persons were poisoned at Kirkwood, Ill., by eating ice cream.

From revised data the population of Louisville, Ky., is estimated at 185,000.

Capt. McLane, one of Chicago's best known pioneer citizens, died in that city recently.

The west Tennessee insane asylum at Bolivar has been formally turned over to the governor.

Brigadier General Grierson, Washington, D. C., has been placed on the retired list of the army.

Horsethieves have recently made a grand roundup in eastern Washington and northern Idaho.

The fate of the election bill in the senate will shortly be decided by a caucus of the Republican senators.

Two Terre Haute, Ind., girls have agreed to enter the ring and fight to a finish with bare knuckles.

Gold quartz worth millions has been discovered lying in plain sight on Cross mountain, near Tin Cup, Col.

Theodore Fischer, of Newark, N. J., being rejected by the lady of his love, shot himself through the head.

The youngest great-grandmother lives near Pomona, Cal. Her name is Francesca Cordolla and her age is but 50 years.

While Martin Breman was sitting on his porch at Ashtabula, O., he was shot through the brain by some unknown person.

Harry Marsh, aged 27, after quarreling with his sweetheart at Philadelphia, Pa., cut her throat from ear to ear with a razor.

James O'Rourke was shot and fatally wounded by James Whelan while sitting on the steps of his boarding house at Chicago, Ill.

At the Lookout Mountain inn Mamie Rogers and Miss Queenie Woods of Nashville, Tenn., were robbed of jewels valued at $600.

Six persons were badly injured by the premature explosion of a charge of powder which had been placed in a tree at Twin City, Pa.

A severe rainstorm visited New Orleans, La., a few days ago, doing considerable damage, and the custom house was literally drowned out.

Daniel Mason, of Philadelphia, Pa., during a fit of jealousy, shot his wife in the arm and then placing the pistol to his own head blew his brains out.

A New York drummer was recently robbed in a Pullman sleeping car of $3900 between Bradford, Ind., and St. Louis, Mo., on the Big Four railroad.

Calvin Holden and Albert Dunham, of Monticello, Ill., were held by a coroner's jury for the murder of Harly Russell, whom they shot dead in the road near his home.

Thomas Coyle attempted to rob the Lincoln bank in Boston, Mass., by smashing the glass in front of the teller's desk and seizing a package of bills. He was arrested.

About 100 people at a Catholic picnic in Bridge, Mass., were made violently sick by eating poisonous ice cream. The freezers were found badly worn and corroded.

Jack Burroughs, a hack driver, was found in his room at Denver, Col., beaten in a horrible manner. His assailant is not known. Burroughs died from his injuries.

Philip Cavanagh struck Patrick Landrigan a blow on the jugular vein at Brooklyn. Landrigan fell unconscious and expired before medical aid could be obtained.

Gov. Fifer of Springfield, Ill., has restored to citizenship Fleming Young and Leo Hein, both of whom have just served their terms in Joliet prison for criminal assault.

At Baltimore, Ind., ex-State Treasurer Archer pleaded guilty to a charge of embezzlement of the funds of the state and was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

The official figures as given out by the census supervisor give Buffalo, N. Y., a total population of 250,122. The citizens met and will ask the government for a recount.

John Simpson, aged 19 years, was fatally shot at St. Louis by an unknown white man. The killing was caused by Simpson having accidentally stepped on the man's toes.

Chancellor Snow of the state university of Kansas bought for $600 the large piece of meteor which recently fell in Washington county. The piece weighs 140 pounds.

Malcomb Lampkin, a boy 19 years of age, living near Bloomington, Ind., recently died in terrible convulsions, which physicians pronounced a genuine case of hydrophobia.

Jennie Libinger and Mary Cole, two woman of the town, fought a duel with knives at Knoxville, Tenn., over a man named Matt Bradley, whom each claimed. Libinger was killed.

Mrs. Eva Hart, who had reached the advanced age of 113 years, died a few days ago at Syracuse, N. Y. She was the widow of the late Henry C. Hart, who fought in the war of 1812.

Terry Riley shot a man named Hannagan at Denver, Col. The bullet struck a gold watch in Hannagan's pocket, passed completely through it and into his body inflicting only a slight wound.

The office of an additional assistant secretary of the treasury has been created at Washington, D. C. It is supposed that Gen. Nettleton of Minnesota will be the one to receive the appointment.

A young and pretty heiress of Jamestown, O., who craved for a sensation, ran away from school in disguise, hired as a servant, was hunted down by her guardian and returned home fully satiated.

At Washington, D. C., Representative Wade, from the committee on labor, reported the bill declaring that no person employed as a laborer on government works shall receive less than $2 per day.

Representative William S. Trover has been arrested at his home in Millersburg, O., on a charge of having embezzled funds which came into his hands while sheriff, prior to his election as representative.

August Johann Meyer and William Leander are under arrest at Venice, Ill., charged with the murder of Charles Young. Leander claims that Young tried to rob him and that he killed him with a blow.

The conferees at Washington, D. C., have reached an agreement upon the differences between the two houses on the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill, and consular salaries will be increased.

Mrs. H. G. Abrams of Franklin, Ga., has a monstrosity in the shape of a chicken. A peculiarly shaped egg did not hatch and was broken. It contained a chicken with four well-formed legs and three wings.

Conflicting orders caused a serious wreck at Petoskey, Mich., by a freight train running into a dummy train from Bay View to Otto. Miss S. Welter received internal injuries from which she will die, and several others were seriously hurt.

Count Salaz secretary of the French legation at Washington, D. C., and a prominent figure in diplomatic and social circles, was seriously injured while attempting to stop a runaway horse attached to a hansom cab.

A train on the Louisville Southern railway struck a wagon containing twenty-one persons returning from a picnic near Louisville, Ky., and Frank Pratt, aged 21, Ben Pratt, aged 17, and Mary Naltmeyer, aged 33 years, were instantly killed.

At Atlantic City, N. J., a well educated and suave young man representing himself to be a medical student from Columbia college, New York, worked the Hotel Bascobel to perfection and appropriated $400 in cash belonging to one of the guests.

Seven toughs attacked Station Agent Robert Neal at Orona, O., whereupon Neal grasped a piece of gas pipe and laid two of them out cold and stiff. In the small riot which followed Baggagemaster Buzzell, who went to Neal's assistance, was fatally shot.

Joseph Tribble, after twenty-nine years of immunity, has been arrested at Wathena, Mo. Tribbe has been wanted for the murder of Thomas Kincaid since 1861. The murder was committed with a butcher knife, and strange as it seems, this identical knife was found on the person of Tribbe when arrested.

Robert Edwards, 18 years old, having grown desperate over his standing in college, as announced commencement day, left his home in Anniston, Ala., and all efforts to find him were futile. Recently the dead body of a man who filled the description of Edwards was found in the Tallapoosa river, fifty miles south of Anniston.

John Snooks, a butcher employed at the union stock yards slaughterhouse, had a quarrel with the foreman, W. A. Joyce, at Denver, Col., because of which Snooks was discharged and ejected from the house. Snooks soon returned with a Winchester rifle, whereupon Joyce disarmed him and plunged a knife in his breast, from which he instantly died.

Willie Mayle, aged 11, of Columbus, O., was driven to suicide through fear of being arrested. In hurling a stone at another boy with whom he had quarreled he struck the 3-year-old daughter of Mrs. William Fucas, inflicting a serious though not dangerous wound on the little one's head. The little girl's grandfather threatened Willie with arrest, through fear of which the pathetic tragedy was enacted.

Fourteen years ago George Blanchard with his wife and six children had their home at Two Rivers, Wis. One day on account of a little misunderstanding with his wife the husband suddenly left his home. The report finally came to Mrs. Blanchard that her husband had been killed in an explosion, after which she removed to Racine, Wis. Blanchard, hearing of the whereabouts of his family, went to them a short time ago and enjoyed a happy reunion with his wife and grown up children.

Had it not been for the instant action of the conductor of the Paw Paw train on the Burlington road near Wedron, Ill., a night have been lost, would have occurred. The train was running at a fast rate when a freight uncoupled from the engine came down the switch. The conductor seeing the impending danger drew the pen and the car containing the passengers stopped in five feet of the frog just as the freight crashed into the car ahead, smashing it into kindlingwood.

Frederick Miller and David Helter, of Brazil, Ind., were killed sometime ago at the furnace of the rolling mill by a premature explosion of Hercules powder. Both of Miller's arms were blown into the air, but only one of them was recovered. Two weeks later a peculiar object was seen hanging to one of the stay rods supporting the stacks, which upon investigation proved to be the lost arm. It is supposed the nerves of the hand were still active, and in coming down it struck the wire fair in the palm of the hand, then the muscles immediately contracted and the bloody arm has dangled there for many days.

FOREIGN

Cholera is raging in Valencia.

A strike of roofers and bricklayers is threatened at Cologne.

Emperor William of Germany is accused among other things of paying his servants starvation wages.

A serious conflict between Turks and Montenegrins has occurred on the shores of the lake of Scutori.

Six nihilist conspirators have been sentenced in Paris to three years imprisonment and pay a fine of 200 francs.

A rumor is current in Paris that Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria has notified Prime Minister Stambuloff of his intention to abdicate.

The emperor of China is making a close study of railroad construction. He is said to have considerable ability as a scientific investigator.

Lord William Cecil, the second son of Lord Salisbury, who holds the rich living of Hatfield, is to be appointed honorary chaplain to the queen on the next vacancy.

The family of the late President Menedes of San Salvador telegraphs that the reports of the poisoning and shooting of Menedes are false and that he died of apoplexy.

The emperor of Germany has started on a tour of the Norwegian coast. King Oscar of Sweden and Norway has been appointed his majesty's honorary admiral in the Norwegian.

The Boulanger banquet at Paris was a ludicrous fiasco. Only fifty-three persons were present and of these twenty-two were women and three children. Not a single Boulangist deputy attended.

The queen of England has presented to Miss Dorothy Tennant, Mr. Stanley's fiancee, a miniature of her majesty's portrait, inclosed in a case set with brilliants, which also contains a lock of the queen's hair.

Col. Martinovites, commandant of the body guard of Prince Nicholas, ruler of Montenegro and cousin of the prince, was murdered recently in a public thoroughfare. The murder was the result of private vengeance.

There are growing signs of an impending storm in the Balkans. The situation is so grave that the holiday vacation of the leading officials at the foreign office in Berlin have been stopped. Herr von Radowitz, the German ambassador at Constantinople, who was about to start for Kissengen, has been directed to remain at his post.

There has been another scene of disorder in the chamber of deputies at Rome, due to Premier Crispi declaring that he possessed documents containing serious charges against the municipal authorities of Catania and refusing to produce the documents until the proper time arrived. Signor Imorani and other members vehemently protested against the premier's course.

THE DEMOCRAT

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DEMOCRAT PUB. CO.,
McKinney, Texes.

THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1890

EDITORIALS.

Work.

For yourself.

For Hogg and a commission.

For good government honestly administered.

For the Democrat which is the best paper in the county.

For honest work will receive its reward.

It should be our aim in life to make ourselves happy and the best way to accomplish this is to make some one else happy.

Times are financially depressing almost everywhere, yet we take the liberty of remarking that Collin is the best farming county in the state. This is no joke. Come to Collin county.

If advice would make a man rich, the farmers would be millionaires. They are given advice on all sides, from lawyers, politicians, preachers and the press. Farming these days is its a good deal like running a [illegible] he could make a blooming success of it, except those who have tried it.—Greenville Herald.

The following is an extract from a speech of W. C. P. Breckenridge:

"I see some humble home where a God-fearing bread-winner is beginning to get old, gray hairs have gathered about an honest forehead, the joints of the bones of the fingers are getting stiff; the morning has been bleak and the day has been shady, and the fire is out of the furnace and the lips are silent, and he comes there to a home where there is scarcely a handful of fire and still less to eat, and some bright girl 14 or 15 years of age, with the bloom of youth on her cheeks, and the beauty of intellect in her eye, has been thinking and praying all day, and she comes and gives her young life to the starving family, and go in the morning to the factory. And I bowed my head and vowed to God that if I could I would keep such girls from the shop and send them to school."

Barry's Last Blunder.

Blunder after blunder has been made by the opponents of a commission. But the cheekiest blunder ever committed in an intelligent man in a political campaign is that in which Mr. Barry, chairman in the-anything-to-beat-Hogg club, reads out all the members of the alliance and grange, etc. Here is the resolution he had advised his followers to pass at their conventions, and says that if the conventions will not do thus, to bolt:

"Resolved, That no person shall be permitted to participate in this convention who refused to vote the democratic ticket at the last election and who will not pledge himself to vote the ticket at the ensuing election; nor shall any person be permitted to participate who belongs to any secret oath-bound organization and who has promised to conform his political conduct to the sentiments and control of such organization." Ex.

Independence.

A short time ago a correspondent of the St. Louis Republic, asked that great democratic journal the question, "If a man goes into a democratic convention, is he honor bound to support (without exception) the nominees?" Whereupon the Republic answered in the negative. When a man goes into a convention it is supposed that he enters to use his influence to select the best man for the official position in view, but when any convention by unjust political maneuvering falls into the hands of consciousless demagogue who impose men and measures on the people unworthy of regard, it is undoubtedly his right and even duty to protest against such action and to use his influence to procure a rebuke from the people The test of democracy recently applied in this county for cheek and gall has no equal. Its promoters upon other occasions are very loud-mouthed about "individual freedom" but when their own political schemes are at stake they are ready to bind the consciences of men in the interest of the party (?).

In the late convention about 1200 democrat votes represented about 6000 democratic votes. And to prove that said convention did not satisfactorially represent the will of the people, we call attention to the fact that at least two thirds of the democratic voters of Collin county want Hogg for governor, yet the convention refused to make instruction for that gentleman. Why? Because the bosses of said convention were bitterly opposed to Hogg and the commission and they thought by sending an uninstructed delegation to the San Antonio State convention they might help to place a dark horse before the people. But now even this small ray of hope has faded from before them.

Hogg almost without a precedent is rising swiftly above all opposition while his enemies are becoming hoarse by crying "demagogue" "undemocratic," "D—m the grangers" etc.

Never in the history of Texas politics have the people shown such independence in government affairs and if the signs of the times indicate anything, bossism, especially in this locality, will receive a rebuke from the people in the coming election that will long be remembered.

Mrs. Payne's Baby.

Last week we gave particulars, as far as possible, of the kidnaping of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Payne's baby. Payne was arrested but gave bond in the sum of $1000. Payne's mother was also promptly arrested at El Paso and was being brought to Dallas by an officer last Thursday, when at Arlington, between Fort Worth and Dallas, Payne slipped into the car and when the train stopped at Eagle Ford, the officer stepped to the platform to smoke, when Payne slipped the child out, and once more little Eva was captured. Its father skipped into the darkness. The following day (Friday) Payne made his appearance in court, of which the News says:

Lester Payne appeared in Judge Braswell's court yesterday to answer to the charge of kidnaping, but the case was postponed until next Monday, when he and his mother will have a habeas corpus hearing before Judge Burke, the application for which was filed yesterday by Maj. Kearby, the instrument reading: "Mrs. J. M. and Lester Payne recite that they were illegally restrained of their liberty by Louis Jacoby, constable. Lester Payne responds that he is and was prior to the making of the affidavit the husband of Lizzie Payne and the father of Eva Payne and that Mrs. J. M. Payne is his mother and the grandmother of Eva. Your respondent represents that they together with the said Lizzie Payne have been for five years previous to the filing of the affidavit resident citizens of California; that the said Lizzie Payne and Eva Payne left their home May 18 last and came to the state of Texas. About July 1 your respondent came to the city of Dallas. Lester Payne met his wife and child in Dallas, and remained with them until about the 5th of July, when your respondent took his child to Oak Cliff, a suburban resort one mile west of Dallas and there delivered his said child, Eva, to the correspondent for the purpose of having said child removed from the state and county of Dallas. That Mrs. J. M. Payne did transfer said child to the city of El Paso, where she was arrested and in custody of an officer was returned to the city of Dallas, where she is now unlawfully detained. This respondent says that the law custody of said child, Eva and was on the 5th of July through, and in him, Lester Payne, by reason of his relationship to said child."

Wherefor he asks for a writ of habeas corpus.

Mrs. Lizzie Payne and her brother are stopping with friends. Each side of the divided house is struggling for possession of the baby, on which account it is not likely to be found in church next Sunday or to be taken to the summer theatre until the matter is finally disposed of in the courts.

This chapter winds up with the following opinion from the lips of President Ernenwein of the humane society:

"It was cruel to yank that poor baby around so in this hot weather, but then our jurisdiction does not extend beyond the limits of Dallas."

Later:—J. W. Payne, grandfather of the child, was arrested Sunday at Ardmore, I. T. He had the child in his possession and was headed for California. Mrs. Payne met the officers at Whitesboro and took possession of her darling the scene of which is described as very affecting.

The court released Lester Payne and his mother Wednesday. Shortly afterwards Will Estes met Payne on Akard street, Dallas, and gave him a clubbing.

A DEMOCRAT reporter upon learning that "Baby Payne" and its mother were at the residence of T. B. Wilson in McKinney made a visit to see the little wonderer last Tuesday morning. The reporter found the little darling in a cheerful mood with a doll clasped in its little arms evidently satisfied with being with "mama." The cruel kidnapers had cut off the long curls from its innocent head in order to disguise the child.

"Our Sails are Set, But Where is the Landing."

Probably the time will never come when people will cease trying to answer the above question and in the humble judgment of the writer, it will probably not be answered in this life. Yet every bark, however frail, when it launches upon the ocean of life, hopes for a pleasant and safe landing. When Columbus set sail across unknown waters he was only guided by the torch of reason, and when nearing the end of his stormy voyage little did he know that he was about to discover a new world for an ungrateful people. It is but natural for each individual to manifest great concern regarding the destiny of the human race, which is made more intensely interesting by the indissoluble ties of human affection. The love of home reigns forever in the human heart. This proposition can clearly be demonstrated as follows: A young man leaves the home of his nativity—his relatives and friends, to seek a livelihood in some foreign land. The years roll by, and with them the trials and troubles caused by a struggle for existence Moved by an aching desire after a long interval he revisits the home of his childhood. What a change! Many of his former companions like himself have moved to distant lands, while many others have long since entered "the city of the dead" and many of these loved and lost occupy an unmarked grave, obscured in the labyrinth of the turfed grass, above which can only be heard the mournful sound of the breeze that almost constantly moves through the lonely forest. Possibly only a few of his school mates remain to tell him of the misfortune of the absent ones.

Every turn of the road, every rippling brook, every hill and every vale only serves to recall some scenes of other years which saddens his heart as he beholds them trodden by the feet of strangers. He turns away with tearful eyes, as memory crowded with the many incidents of his early home. Life, to him is nothing when compared with his desire to meet those he loves upon some farther shore—to receive the sweet caress of a mother's devotion, the approving smile of a father's tenderness.

Almost alone in the world, with strengthening hope, he gazes out across the troubled waters evidently in search of a landing. Time continues to weave its chain of pain and woe. The little bark that pressed its keel against the placid waters in the long ago, now commands our sympathy, for in the language of an able journalist—

"There is nothing that will touch and soften the heart like the sight of the wrecks which drift here and there on life's ocean—once grand and gifted men—now blown hither and thither, now going with currents, now hidden from sight by the mantle of night or the mysterious fog. He who visits an asylum for the insane will gaze out upon an ocean which is ever changing its surface and its shores. One moment the wafers will be calm and peaceful—the next there will be the roar of a storm and the growl of breakers. Before him will drift wrecks without number—some moving slowly out of the fog—some drifting into it—some skirting the shores on which stand tearful friends to wave farewell—others being carried by unseen currents afar to sea. It is an ocean without a harbor of refuge. Once a wreck upon its bosom and there is no landing. Day and night, for weeks and months and years, the dismantled and dismounted hulks weave in and out of the fog—in and out of the sunlight—whirl slowly about in the eddies—catch on the shoals and go driving further out upon the troubled waters. Storm and rust and time are silently at work, and one by one, as the years creep on, old wrecks sink silently into the sea and are heard of no more forever."

Notwithstanding the above gloomy remarks, is it right to act the role of a coward? "Life is before us, from its fated road we cannot turn." Millions before us have trod the rugged highway. Let us be brave and consistent. Let us believe in spite of all doubts and fears that where others have gone there we shall go.

DRIFTING.

The Human Family.

There are about 1,500,000,000 inhabitants on the globe. Of these 33,033.033 die every year. There are 3,064 languages and over 1000 religions professed by the people. The number of males and females is about equal and their average life is about 33 years; one-fourth of the inhabitants die before they reach their 15th year. To 1000 persons only one reaches the age of 100 years; to every one hundred only six reach the age of 65 and not more than one in 500 lives to see their 80th year; 33,032,033 dying every year, makes a grand total of 91,824 per day, 3,730 per hour, 60 a minute or one every time the clock ticks. Married persons live longer than single ones, and the tall have better chance for long life than those short in stature. Women have more chances of life in their favor previous to fifty years than men have, but fewer afterward. The number of marriages is in proportion of 75 to every 1000 individuals born; the time when the greatest number of marriages take place is in June and December—about the time of the summer and the winter solstices. Dark haired persons have a better chance in the great struggle for existence than those for the opposite complexion, except in contageous diseases, where blonds are comparatively exempt. A person born in hot weather stands the heat a great deal better than those born in cold months of winter; of course the rule works vice versa. Those born in the spring are usually of a more robust constitution than if born at any other time of the year. Births are more frequent by night than by day, also deaths.

Ten Minutes by the Watch

Farmersville, Tex., July 12.—About two weeks ago the managers of various East Collin alliances arranged for a grand union barbecue and picnic, which was held to day five miles south of town. Two parties applied for lemonade and ice cream stand privileges, which was granted. A saloon firm of this place applied for a permit to run a whisky and beer stand upon the picnic ground, which was refused them. Upon being refused they obtained permission from another party owning land immediately adjoining the grounds, and upon learning this, and the bold determination of the whisky men; the committee having the picnic in charge moved the grounds three miles farther south, as they supposed, or intended into a local option district in order to defeat the saloon firm. Early this morning the saloonists learning that the picnic committee had made a mistake as to the local option boundary line, loaded up two wagons with beer, whisky and ice, moved down to the picnic grounds and opened up in full blast just outside, contrary to the wishes of the managers. About 10 o'clock as the crowd had about gathered the saloon men were requested to leave, but refused, whereupon a man mounted a wagon and called for volunteers to move them by force and before the number could be counted about 100 citizens, wearing an unmistakable expression, surrounded the speaker. The determined committee visited the parties and drawing a watch gave them just ten minutes to load up and leave in, and to make a long story short, they skipped in nice style.

State Horticultural Society.

The State Horticultural society met at Lampasas on the 8th, 9th and 10th instant. Of the proceedings we take pleasure in reproducing the following from the Lampasas Leader:

Mr. E. W. Kirkpatrick of McKinney made the following response on behalf of the horticulturists:

Ladies and gentlemen of Lampasas:

In the name of the Texas State Horticulturist society, we tender you most grateful thanks for your hospitality,

When your eloquent representative, Judge League, gave us an invitation and pictured your city and its noble people, its grand scenery, pure air, healing waters, delicious fruits and fragrance, not only were we captuted, but the American Horticultural society was induced, by the same appeal, to come and see and be led captive by your charms. We find "not half has been told." Nothing but the most salubrious climate, purest air and water and richest soil could work such splendid results as we see here. A people healthy, happy and prosperous; imbued with the spirit and graces of the highest civilization and trained to the practice of the purest charities that adorn humanity. You are surrounded with every blessing known in nature; with hill and dale, spring and stream, shade and lawn, fragrance and song.

When we look upon these blushing peaches, plum, apples, pears, grapes and berries, and that bewilderment of huge vegetables and grain, and lose ourselves among your wonderful exhibits of fine plants and flowers, and remembering that all these treasures passed through that blighting February blast, that has no parallel in this clime, wonder and admiration hold perfect sway.

In this wonderful panorama of grandeur, beauty and grace, the product of pencil, brush and pen, we see results that only can follow human effort where every condition is tuned to perfection.

The members of this ossociation would speak response to your words of welcome, and ask you to hear our reason for the presence of so few.

That February wave, unequaled in history, blighted the annual revenue of many of our members. Unlike you, under these Italian skies, we find our labors accumulating, while we are paralized by the insidious fangs of malaria.

Had our members known of the "balm and physician" in the new Gilead, more would have come.

Hoping that we may be able to give some small measure of service in return for your rare hospitality and this grand display, we again, in the name of the Texas State Horticultural society, offer you humble thanks.

Princeton Pickings.

PRINCETON, July 13, 1890.
Editor Democrat.

Our city and surrounding country is quiet. No waves of trouble or political discord roll across our peaceful breast. Nothing happens in the daily program of life to mar our peace and happiness. Nothing occurs here to arouse one from the reverie which comes over the quiet inhabitants of our metropolitan city. The blowing of the whistles on the passing trains remind us of the fact that the outside world is not as quiet as we. Once in a while some of our citizens partake too freely of the juice of the forbidden fruit and when this is the case our fears are aroused that satan has been loosed for a little season.

Some little ripple of pleas ure and excitement followed the announcement of an independent candidate for sheriff, in the person of Todd Warden. Every man that has expressed an opinion in regard to the matter, has been in favor of him, it would not be dealing in uncertainties to say that Todd will carry East Collin. The work on the Methodist church new [illegible] school house is progressing rapidly and possibly it will be completed in three or four weeks. This will add greatly to the value of property in that vincinity and will speak well for the people. It is said that "coming events cast their shadows" in advance. If this be so we may look for an improvement, both in the country and people in that part of the moral vineyard. Crop prospects are better now than they have been for quite awhile. The farmers are jubilant over the growing crops and the promised supply of "the needful" in the near future. The merchant smileth when he hears of the glowing prospect, and goeth straightway and looketh up his mortgage list to see if possible he can gobble "the whole crop." The quiet and steady farmer ceases to work at the gathering twilight and goeth to his much needed rest, while the wily merchant and the schemi g politician gather themselves together, to see if there is any chance to increase the hardships and oppression that are now "weighing the laboring class down and keeping their noses to the grind stone." The city postmaster fanneth himself and complaineth to the father in Washington that business is dull and starvation evident, and if there is no some change for the better, the country will go democratic by a large majority at the coming election. The "average country hunk," seeketh some shady and sequestred nook by the babbling brook, and rests in reverential awe of the future and indulges in fond recollection of the past. Here all nature seem enveloped in a halo of bliss and perfect security The Hogg's warning note of progression is heard in the land and the Cook holdeth up his hands in holy horror on beholding the corpulence and wide-spread popularity of the Hogg for gubernatorial honors. "Old Ring" has ceased to give forth his yelps of distress in these parts and it is supposed he gave up his life during a "spasmodic eruption of hydrophobia," and they took him and buried him and no man knoweth his resting place until this day. The owls make the night hideous with their screechings and croaking, but the eagles wing their way through the azure sky with their pinions dipped in the dew of morning, bathing themselves in the glorious sunlight of love and liberty, thus denoting to our enlightened and civilized people that they are a true emblem of purity, peace and prosperity. The country doctor seeketh seclusion in the city where he may slake his insatiable thirst with ice water and cool his professional brow with the same. The minister whetteth up his dull recollections and prepareth himself for the coming campaign against vice, sin, and immorality. Oh, foolish "straights," who hath bewitched you and told you that we were ignorant and could always be duped. Oh, thou, sinful and iniquitous generation because thou hast thought this, thou shalt be cast into a place of solitude and confinement, where the sting of conscientious scruples ceaseth not, and the flame of defeat and chagrin is never quenched: The way of the transgressor and usurper is hard, but he that doeth the will of the people shall be exalted. He that hath ears to hear let him hear. Give the bone and sinew of the nation, the producer of the luxuries of life—the man who earns an honest living by the sweat of his brow—a chance. Give him a voice, let his wants and necessities be known and remedied, and all will be peace within. Let the ones who toil from early morn till the evening shadows steal across the sky, and bear the heat and burden of the day, have equal rights and chances with those who live off the earnings of the same. All over our Sunny Southland there is dissatis action and clouds of despondency. We as a people will hail the day when our moral and political sky shall be cleared and our government be freed from the corruption and depression with which it is now engulfed, and our people bound together in the bonds of union that are strong and inseparable.

CHOOTAW.

The Wage Earners' Wrongs.

Here, then, is the wage-earners' indictment of the wages system:

Every man has a right, because he has a duty, to earn his daily bread by the sweat of his brow. The wage system denies this right to myriads of willing workers. In America, the working man's Eldorado, nearly 1,000,000 willing workers were thrown out of employment in 1875. "Enforced idleness," says Carlyle, "is the Englishman's hell." That system cannot be right which turns 1,000,000 of willing workers in rich America into this hell and locks the door against them. Every man has a right to the product of his own industry; under the wage system the greater part of the products of industry go into the hands of the few tool-owners. The wealth of this country has increased during the past quarter century from $14,000,000,000, to $44,000,000,000. A careful statistician estimates that the wages of 5,200,000 unskilled laborers were in 1884 less than $200 a year, while the average wages of workmen engaged in manufactures, including skilled laborers, was but $346 a year. That system can not be right which gives the profits of industry to the few and compels many to live always praying: "Give us this day our daily bread."—Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, in the July Forum.

History of Conventions.

MCKINNEY, July 15, 1890.
Editor Democrat:

The so-called Jeffersonian democrats claim that Jefferson was the founder of conventions, and for this reason they strongly favor the conventions of today. I can prove by reliable history that Jefferson was not the originator of conventions. The word caucus was borrowed from the whigs of the house of commons. The Whigs and Tories adopted the caucus system before the revolution. The first congressional caucusing began about the year 1800 and continued until Feb. 14, 1824, at which time it had grown to be despotic. In that year out of 216 democratic (then called republicans) members of congress, 180 of them were opposed to the caucus system. Notwithstanding this fact a call was made for a caucus when only 66 members responded who nominated Crawford, consequently "king caucus was dead at last."

Virginia insisted, however, on the caucus system and stuck to Crawford while those who were opposed to the caucus system supported Jackson, which resulted in electing Adams. Thus it was that the caucus scheming business defeated the democratic party at that time.

The first convention to nominate candidates for president and vice president that we have any history of was held at Baltimore in September 1831 by the anti Masons, while in December, 1831 the first national republican convention was held in Baltimore and nominated Henry Clay for president.

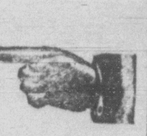
On the 21st day of May, 1832, the democrats held a convention at Baltimore which is said to be the first great national convention worthy of name that ever was held in the United States. It was at this meeting that the famous two thirds rule was adopted.

We give the above simply to show that conventions were not really adopted until about nine years after the death of Jefferson.

Jefferson was far from being a convention manipulator, but was an independent who did not depend on cliques and rings to back him and yet some of our McKinney so-called Jeffersonian democrats claim they are following the footsteps of the noted ex-president which I will prove in the next issue to be untrue by giving a few facts regarding the workings of Collin county conventions, which is working a great injustice to the people.

JOHN JOHNSON.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

GRAND DRAWING

OF THE

Loteria de la Beneficia Publica

OF THE

State of Zacatecas, Mexico.

A syndicate of capitalists have secured the concession for operating this

LOTTERY,

and will extend its business throughout the United States and British Columbia.

Below will be found a list of the prizes which will be drawn on

July 27, 1890

At Zacatecas, Mexico,

and continued monthly thereafter.

CAPITAL PRIZE 150,000.00

100,000 Tickets at $10.00; Halves $5.00; Tenths, $1.00; American Currency.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 PRIZE OF	$150,000 is	$150,000
1 PRIZE OF	50 000 is	50,000
1 PRIZE OF	25,000 is	25,000
3 PRIZES OF	10,000 are	30,000
2 PRIZES OF	5,000 are	10,000
5 PRIZES OF	2,000 are	10,000
10 PRIZES OF	1,000 are	10,000
20 PRIZES OF	500 are	10,000
200 PRIZES OF	200 are	40,000
300 PRIZES OF	150 are	45,000
500 PRIZES OF	100 are	50,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
150 PRIZES OF	$150 are	$22,500
150 PRIZES OF	100 are	15,000
150 PRIZES OF	50 are	7,500
999 Terminal Prizes of 50 are		49,950
2492		$500,000

CLUB RATES: 6 Tickets, $30; 12 Tickets, $60; 25 Tickets, $120; 50 Tickets, $240; 100 Tickets, $480.

SPECIAL RATES ARRANGED WITH RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED in every city and town in United States and British America.

The payment of prizes is guaranteed by a special deposit of five hundred thousand dollars ($500,000), with the state government, and approved by Jesus Arechiga, governor.

Drawings under the personal supervision of Lic. Herminio Arteaga, appointed by the goverment as inventor.

"I certify that with the state treasurer all necessary guarantees are deposited, assuring full payment of prizes of this drawing.

HERMINIO ARTEAGA, Interventor.

IMPORTANT.

Remittances must be either by New York draft, Express or registered letter, American money. Collections can be made by Express companies or banks. Ticket sent direct to address will be paid by drafts on New York, Montreal, St. Paul, Chicago, Francisco or City of Mexico. For further information address

JAUN PEDAD, Manager,
Zacatecas, Mexico.

MALYDOR INJECTION

TRADE THE GENTLEMAN'S FRIEND MARK

Our Perfection Syringe in every bottle. Does not stain, prevents stricture. Cure gonorrhœa or gleet in 1 to 4 days. Ask druggist for it. Sent to any address for $1.00. SOLE AGENTS

Malydor Mfg. Co., Lancaster, Pa.

J. B. HILL, M. D.

McKinney, - - - Texas.

Practice limited to diseases of the ear, nose and throat.

Office North Kentucky street, Gibson & Erwin's office, opposite Foote House. Hours 8 to 12 a. m. from 1 to 3 p. m.

Is it possible that [illegible] mugwumps in this county are dishonest? The McKinney Courier of last week said that a certain candidate was beaten by a mugwump jury he would be acquitted without reference to testimony, but if tried by a jury of honest men he would be found guilty. "Come to the arms ye mugwump host. It is not to insult and spit upon you it seems to be the ambition of the straight democracy of the county.

Resolutions.

The following report of resolutions were sent in from Rock Quarry:

The citizens of Rock Quarry and vicinity met July 11, 1890, and as democrats who expect to support the nominee for governor of this state, although there never has been any primary convention held for the purpose of making a choice for that office.

The meeting was for the purpose of organizing a Hogg club, and it appearing to the body that there had been a meeting at which there had been a committee on resolutions appointed composed of L. Miller, H. M. Rollins and T. Billinger, whose report was to be handed in on the present occasion, and the above mentioned committee at this meeting produced the following report:

Resolved, That we favor Hon. J. S. Hogg for governor believing he will give justice to all classes and special privileges to none. See copy.

Resolved, That we believe a large majority of the voters of Collin county are in favor of Hogg for governor, and for railroad commission, and that our uninstructed delegates to the democratic state convention should vote solid for Hogg.

L. L. MILLER,
H. M. ROLLINS,
R. T. BILLINGER,
Committee.

The resolutions were adopted and by motion and second secretary was ordered to forward a copy of these resolutions to county papers with request to publish the same.

About sixty members expressed their intention to support the democratic nominee for governor, and expressed a desire that J. S. Hogg be made the nominee for said office.

I. N. SPAIN, Chairman.
B. C. CLARK, Secretary.

Pocket cutlery at [illegible] & Dies'.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the name of P. B. MILLSAPS as a candidate for district judge of the Fifteenth judicial district at the November election.

We are authorized to announce A. C. TURNER as a candidate for judge of the the fifteenth judicial district, election next November.

We are authorized to announce R. D. ALLISON as a candidate for re-election to the office of representative to the lower house of the state legislature.

We are authorized to announce the name of C. T. WARDEN as a candidate for sheriff of Collin county, elec- next November.

We are authorized to announce JOHN Y. BOWEN as a candidate for commissioner of precinct No. 2.

We are authorized to announce the name of J. T. ANDREWS as a candidate for Justice of the Peace Precinct No. 1, at the ensuing November election.

LOCAL NEWS.

Those who are behind with their subscription will please pay us, we are needing money bad.

Hitching racks are badly needed.

When all other remedeis fail try Lone StarCatarrh Cure. Bristol Bros.e

Mrs. Killingsworth is visiting relatives and friends in east Texas.

Try Sugar Chill Cure, sold on a guarantee, the only chill medicine on the market that is perfectly tasteless. Call on your druggist for it. Bristol Bros.

Ed Lidsey gave us a pleasant call last Monday.

☞Corn and oats taken at the highest market price in exchange for lumber, at Nenney & Pardue's. 37-1y

For a genuine sensation Fort Worth takes the cake, Dallas to the contrary notwithstanding.

Sugar Chill Cure is as sweet as sugar- children cry for it ; don't fail to try it. A sure cure. Bristol Bros.

A telephone message just received 2:30 p. m. to-day states Will Estes was fatally shot today in Dallas by Lester Payne.

☞Slippers and low quarter shoes are going at a great sacrifice at the Mississippi store. Call and see.

Two niggers quarreled last Saturday night at the southwest corner of the square. They fell out about a little financial business.

☞For the best and cheapest furniture go to Nale & Dies' at Mountcastle's old stand northeast corner square.

G. J. Courtney of Rockhill paid us a pleasant visit last Saturday.

☞Take advantage of the clearing sale at the Mississippi store if you want any clothing or furnishing goods.

T. C. Perry, one of our popular merchants, was in Dallas last week.

☞Stoves, queensware, tin and glassware very cheap at Nale & Dies' northeast corner square.

At the picnic meeting at Snow Hill on the 8th inst. a vote was taken on the governorship. Hogg got 27 votes out of 28

Go to Rogers & McMullen for fresh and cheap groceries.

Mr. Loeb of the firm of Mountcastle & Co. of Vernon, Texas, visited our city last week.

E. C. Kitchen of Brownwood, Texas says: "I would not take $1,000 for what Dr. Thurmond's Catarrh Cure did for me." Bristol Bros.

Owing to the severe warm weather the side-walk question has been sadly neglected. Fix your side-walks.

☞Profit no object to us now on summer goods. They must go for weare going to need the room. MISSISSIPPI STORE.

It will be a glorious day for McKinney when some of her mossbacks "get a move on themselves."

☞Mr. Geo. Murphy, senior member of the firm of Murphy Perry & Co., left last week for the Eastern market to buy fall and winter goods.

☞Come and buy your picnic dresses at M. Aron's.

☞Big drives in shoes and slippers at M. Aron's.

Jno. P. Crouch has returned from Tennessee.

George Galloway has returned home from Tennessee.

☞Don't fail to call and see the bargains we offer in clothing. M, ARON.

Shooting Scrape.

Last Friday evening the northwest part of our city was thrown into considerable excitement by about two reports of a pistol. Being close to the residence of Mr. Wms. Warden, that gentleman went immediately out to investigate the trouble. He found that one nigger was doing the shooting act while the dusky object of his aim was measuring mother earth with rapid stride. Mr. Warden quickly and successfully urged the marksman to accompany him to the court house where an explanation was necessary. It seems that domestic troubles was the cause of the shooting sensation. The man who handled the pistol was a married man and claimed that the other fellow was firing cupid's dart at the "Idol of his heart".

In other words, he was slowly but successfully gaining the affections of his wife which irritated him to such a degree that made him feel like "shootin dat nigur."

No serious damage was done except the cost of answering to the courts of our country.

Mr. Van Pelt, editor of the Craig, Mo., Meteor, went to a drug store at Hillsdale, Iowa, and asked the physician in attendance to give him a dose of something for cholera morbus and looseness of the bowels. He says: "I felt so much better the next morning that I concluded to call on the physician and get him to fix me up a supply of the medicine. I was surprised, when he handed me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. He said he prescribed it regularly in his practice and found it the best he could get or prepare. I can testify to its efficiency in my case at all events." For sale by Bristol Bros.

We learn that during a protracted meeting a few nights since at Zion, which is located west of McKinney in the flats, three buggy teams ran away all at once. One team ran against the church house throwing a lady and gentleman from the buggy. The lady made an almost miraculous escape while the gentleman sustained some injuries. One of the other buggies contained a young lady, who made good her escape. The buggies were torn to pieces.

Cholera infantum has lost its terrors since the introduction of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. When that remedy is used and the treatment as directed with each bottle is followed, a cure is certain. Mr. A. W. Walter, a prominent merchant at Waltersburg, Ill., says; "It cured my baby boy of cholera infantum after several other remedies had failed. The child was so low that he seemed almost beyond the aid of human hands or reach of any medicine." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Bristol Bros.

Prof. J. W. Melton left last week for Buffalo Gap where he goes to take charge of the institute at that place. We bespeak for him success and congratulate the good people of Buffalo Gap in procuring the services of Mr. Melton

We take pleasure in informing the people of McKinney and surrounding country, that we are now receiving new fresh goods every day, and expect to make our stock of goods second to none. Our experience in the grocery business enable us to buy when we can buy the cheapest and the best quality of goods. We are here to sell groceries and want to do some business with you Give us a call before you buy.

Resp'y,
ROGERS & MCMULLEN.

See Todd Warden's announcement as candidate for sheriff. Todd is well known throughout the county as a gentlemen of the highest quality. His ability to fill the position to which he aspires is unquestionable. He is sober and industrious honest and brave, and if elected will discharge his duty promptly and impartially.

The picnic at Melissa last Saturday was a decided success A large crowd was there to enjoy the bountiful repast furnished by the good people of Melissa community. Gov. J W. Throckmorton, J. A Evans and others made appropriate addresses

An 18 piece tea set for $2 at the Nickel store.

From Bowlby School House.

Editor Democrat.

The voters of Bowlby community met Thursday night the 10th inst. in mass convention for the purpose of expressing themselves in regard to the gubernatorial race and the commission question.

There were about twenty voters present. Upon a motion a vote was taken resulting as follows:

For Hogg 8, against Hogg 2, for commission 10, against commission 2.

Those who failed to take interest in the meeting seemed rather in favor of the commission.

W. C. ANDREWS,
Chairman.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity surely on their merits. E. N. McAulay & Bro., druggists.

Dr. Max S. Metz returned home from Chicago last Sunday night where he had gone on a combined business and pleasure trip accompanied by his wife. Mrs. Metz will probably remain among relatives and friends in Illinois for two months yet.

The Texas State Fair and Dallas Exposition is growing and broadening in every department. The county exhibits this year will be more attractive than ever and interest is greatly increased in this department by the determination of some of the blackland counties to enter the contest. The county that desires to attract the attention of capital and immigration must have an exhibit at the fair. There is where the visitors from the north and east collect annually to inspect the inviting resources of our great state.

☞Sweeping clearing sale of all summer goods at the Mississippi store. Rich and rare bargains every day.

The good citizens of Snow Hill community met on Tuesday night, the 8th inst and decided to give a picnic on the 17th (to-day). We bespeak for it a complete success.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruisks. sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, childblains, corns and all skin eruptions and Positively cures Piles, or no money required. It is guaranteed to zile perfec tsatfacsion, or mon y refunded. Friee 25 cents per bo- For Sale Bv E N McAULAY aedBro

Jailor Brady informs us that he arrested eight negroes last Sunday east of McKinnney. They were violating the law by gambling.

Preston's "Hed-Ake"

Judge J. H. McLeary, ex-Att'y Gen'l of Texas and Past Grand Master of Masons, says: "It (Hed-Ake) is the best medicine for headache I ever saw." Cures any headache. For sale all druggists, 50c.

Rev Weaver delivered an address "to men only" at the court house last Sunday at 4 p. m. An appreciative audiance was present.

For Seven Long Years

I suffered untold agonies with my left leg which was afflicted with a large ulcer that eat away t he flesh, leaving the bone visible, which was attende by the most excruciating pain ; so great was the pain that I was forced to take six grains of mopriine daily. I was induced to try Dr. Thurmond's Lone Star Blood Syru and after taking nine bottles I can say that I am entirely cured, am 65 years old and weigh 177 pounds to-day. WILLIAM CURRY. Gainesvill, Texas.

The Texas State Fair and Dallas Exposition is a world-wide advertisement of the resources of Texas, and every county in the state should avail itself of the advantages which the fair offers as an advertising medium.

Smith Bros.

Keep on hand fresh drugs, patent medicines of all kinds Also toilet articles of any description; in fact, everything in the drug line. Call and see hem, east side of the square.

Coat collar springs 20 cts. at the Nickel store.

For any disease arising from impure blood take Dr. Thurmond's Lone Star Blood Syrup, the greatsst blood medicine on earth. Bristol Bros.

Two Bushel

Seamless sacks 15 cents each at the Mississippi store.

☞Ladies big drives in dress goods and parasols at M. Aron's.

Johnson Acquitted.

At last the famous Johnson and Akridge murder trial has been disposed of after about four years continuance.

The state had the case continued for several terms when at this term both parties announced ready for trial.

There were many witnesses to examine, consequently it took several days to finish the case. It was evident, however, from the beginning of the testimony that the sympathy was with Johnson, the defendent, and many were the hopeful expressions that he certainly would not be found guilty.

When the verdict "not guilty" was announced there seemed to be a general rejoicing and none more appreciated the fact than poor Mrs. Johnson, the devoted wife of the defendent who was quite sick when the case was decided.

Deafness Can't Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear, there is only one way to cure Deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is but an inflamed condition of mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
☞Sold by Druggists. 75c.

According to the estimate of this office, McKinney has a population of 2664 with in its corporate limits. As our city extends far beyond the present corporation line at this time, we guess that 1000 of our population are not included in the above figures. We, therefore, will reach nearly 4000.

Smart weed and Belladonna combined with the other ingredients used in the best porous plasters, make Carter's S. W. & B. —ashache Plasters, the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

Mrs. Dr. F. M. Thompson left Monday for a visit to relatives in Springfield, Mo. We wish her a pleasant trip and a safe return.

If you had taken two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

Mr. and Mrs. John Martin, Ed Martin, Wm. and John Mitchell and Jesse Farley passed through the city last Tuesday en route for the west. We wish for them a pleasant trip.

Are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.

M. W. Johnson of Paris was in the city this week. Merrill got caned a few days ago—it was a fine gold-headed cane presented to him by the citizens of Purcell and Ardmore, I. T.

Don't fail to call on Rogers & McMullen before purchasing your groceries.

Viney Grove and Stiff Chapel communities will give a picnic near the latter place next Saturday. We predict a complete success, for the good people of those communities know no such a word as fail.

MCKINNEY, July 15, 1890.

Elsworth Post No. 18, G. A. R. department Texas, accepts the kind invitation to take part in festivities on July 24, extended to them by the program committee. Respectfully,

J. S. GENTLE,
Commander of Post.

Ladies who are making screens and wanting pretty paper pictures should call at the Nickel store.

For Rent or Sale.

I offer my two story brick business house either for rent or sale; lower story is being used for millinery business, upper story well arranged for a family, or nice business offices; good water and elevator for convenience of building For terms, apply to

MRS. FANNIE JOHNSON,
McKinney, Collin Co., Tex.

It is real amusing to note that the delegation from Waco to the state democratic convention is instructed for Hogg "first, last and all the time," and Geo. Warwick Clark heads said delegation.

Big Sale

On white goods, now in progress at the Mississippi store. Great bargains every day.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 9, '90.

"There goes a striking example, two of them in fact, of the aphorism, "God is good to the Irish," said a man about town to me yesterday as John W. Mackey, famous as a bonanza silver king; the husband of the woman who for years gave the most elegant entertainments ever seen in Paris, and as the principal owner of the Mackay-Bennett Atlantic cable, accompanied by John Russell Young, the man who accompanied Gen. Grant in his tour around the world and thereby became celebrated as a newspaper correspondent, passed through the capital corridors. They are both jolly, whole souled men, and no one who knows either of them envies them the success they have attained. The career of both of these Irishmen furnishes a striking commentary on what brains, pluck and luck will do for a poor boy in this country. Not many years ago Mackay was a common laborer in the Pacific mining regions. Young began life in Philadelphia, and received the foundation of his education in the public schools of that city; his mother was a widow and found it very hard to make both ends meet and keep her two boys at school, and for a time she was, it is said, compelled to "take in" washing, to do it.

The engagement of Chief Justice Fuller's eldest daughter, Miss Mildred, to Mr. H. A. Wallace of Tacoma, state of Washington, has been announced. The young couple met for the first time here last winter when Mr. Wallace was a guest of Senator and Mrs. Cockrell. No date has been set for the marriage; but it is expected that it will take place early in the fall.

Mr. Harrison has been called cold, but if any one could have seen him yesterday afternoon when he entered the white house just returned from the ocean breezes and mosquitos of Cape May point, and looking at the thermometer discovered, that it registered 98, they would have called him a very warm man indeed.

Count Sola, of the French legation, and a howling swell of the society kind, had his leg broken by attempting to do the heroic in stopping a runaway horse. The horse was attached to a plebian cab which contained no beautiful heiress to console the Frenchman by marrying him—it was empty.

Hon. A. C. Turner.

Sherman, Tex., July 14.—Hon. A. C. Turner, one of the leading attorneys of the bar of this city, died this evening at 8 o'clock of congestion of the brain after an illness of only a few days. No man held a higher place in the esteem of his fellowmen and a pall hangs over the city to-night. He was a candidate for district judge at the time of his death.

Todd Warden's election as sheriff is now almost assured A new campaign worker entered the field last Saturday morning in his favor. It was a boy weighing twelve pounds.

Tell your neighbors that if they want to keep up with the coming campaign to subscribe for the DEMOCRAT.

As we go to press we learn that Dave Cameron killed Joe Matthews, near Cisco, Eastland county, Texas, on Saturday last They were both drinking and were in a wagon when they quarreled about the direction to drive. Cameron hit Matthews on the head resulting in the latter's death. Both parties were formerly citizens of this county.

Elsworth Post No. 18 G. A. R., department Texas, will meet at their hall, in call meeting, Saturday, July 19, 1890, to consider matters of importance. By order of commander.

J. S. GENTLE,
Commander of Post.

Wesleyan Female Institute, Staunton, Va.—We direct attention to the advertisement of this popular college It is located in one of the healthiest climates in the world. It presents attractions rarely equaled, especially in music, art and ornamental branches. Its buildings are home-like, grounds attractive, scenery grand. This school enjoys a national reputation and is attended by pupils from nineteen states. To all pupils it is a refined end happy home—teaching sound learning—graceful accomplishments and refined manners. Its graduates are its highest ornaments, and are sought far and wide as teachers. It is endorsed by pupils and patrons in twenty states. For catalogues, write to Rev. Dr. Wm. A. Harris, Staunton, Virginia.

Miss Birdie Estes from near Sachse is visiting relatives in this city.

From John Johnson.

McKinney Tex., July 15, 1890.
Editor Democrat.

I see all the school communities are building hog pens all over the county, and the best of all they are full of fat hogs they have penned all the hogs in the county with the exception of a few free grass wind splitters; they are squalling to be penned. The Examiner and Enquirer and railroad ring have rented a Hall and employed a Cook. Their Cook refused fat hogs and claimed they were too fat for use. He is now cooking the wind splitters without grease; poor fellows, they have dry picking.

JOHN JOHNSON.

Preston's "Hed-Ake."

Hon. W. H. Crain, member of Congress from Texas, writes: "It affords me pleasure to add my testimony to that of hundreds who have experienced relief by the use of your wonderful "Hed-Ake." Cures in fifteen minutes. For sale all druggists, 50c.

For Sale.

One fine road cart can be purchased at a bargain by calling at the DEMOCRAT office The cart has never been used.

☞New goods just arrived at the Nickel store.

Removed.

Nale & Dies have removed their entire stock to northeast corner of the square, the stand formerly occupied by G. C. Mountcastle & Co.

Dear reader, if you meet John Johnson, Jr., and he seems inclined to monopolize the road, why, just charitably step aside He became the father of a fine 12-pound girl last Thursday night.

FOR SALE.

One Carpenter Organ, one New Home and one Wheeler and Wilson sewing machine. Also an unlimited scholarship in the best commercial college in Texas. For bargains in the above, call at the DEMOCRAT office.

A carpenter by the name of M. S. Powers, fell from the roof of a house in East Des Moines, Iowa, and sustaind a painful and serious sprain of the wrist, which he cured with one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says it is worth $5 a bottle. It cost him 50 cents. For sale by Bristol Bros.

W. J. Brown of Mantua visited us last Saturday.

Presents in the most elegant form THE LAXATIVE AND NUTRITIOUS JUICE —OF THE— FIGS OF CALIFORNIA, Combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, forming an agreeable and effective laxative to permanently cure Habitual Constipation, and the many ills depending on a weak or inactive condition of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS. It is the most excellent remedy known to CLEANSE THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY When one is Billous or Constipated —SO THAT— PURE BLOOD, REFRESCHING SLEEP, HEALTH and STRENGTH NATURALLY FOLLOW. Every one is using it and all are delighted with it. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR SYRUP OF FIGS MANUFACTURED ONLY BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

J. A. CALDWELL, M.D.

OFFICE JOHNSON BLOCK, UP-STAIRS.

☞Residence South Tennessee street. Respectfully solicits your patronage.

McKinney College

WILL OPEN AT

9 a. m. Sept. 1, 1890.

With elegant boarding facilities and a full corps of best teachers, I am prepared to offer to all patrons the finest advantages for thorough education.

DISCIPLINE KIND, BUT STRICT.

:o:

R. K. MOSELEY,
President.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Petition.

WYLIE Tex., July 5 1890.

We, the undersigned citizens and voters of Collin county Tex., most respectfully solicit the Honorable Frank T. Skelton of Wylie to become a candidate for flotorial representative for Collin and Denton counties in the next legislature, election November 4, 1890. Most respectfully submitted.

H. H. Calloway
A. Long
J. W. Gulley
W. H. Sanders
C. E. Stampes
J. B. Eckles
J. M. Wright
John Russel
G. G. Russel
J. C. Daniel
J. A. Wilson
W. V. Kelly
M. M. Doniel
Wm. May
Frank Hughes
R. D. Fuller
J. B. Calvin
Chas. Klein
B. F. Wood
D. W. Daniel
Wm. Colson
H. F. Wright
C. D. Colson
C. F. Allen
M. Wood
J. C. Dorbin
L. J. Bullett
J. Ward
J. Alberts
W. H. Rucker
D. C. Hutson
J. A. Long
J. W. Calloway
T. P. Hightower
Wm. Dugger
A. P. Mills
Jas. Job
W. A. Willis
Charley McQuaid
J. M. Wall
D. A. Bozman
W. E. Boman
S. V. Thomas
F. McDonald
J. R. Housewright
I. Moran
P. R. Flanagan.
Fred Spittor
H. C. Burns
F. L. Hackler
A. H. Burns, Jr.
C. A. Hart
J. R. Mankin
J. W. Mankin
F. M. Stibbens
P. Corbitt.
W. L. Boyd.
Wm. Cooper.
J. W. Martin.
Q. K. McDowell.
W. H. Hobb.
J. Housewright.
A. Burt.
J. W. Whitley.
B. K. Jeffords.
John H. Long.
I. P. Daun.
E. Swain.
J. R. Ingram.
W. A. Rippy.
W. D. Eckles.
R. E Parsons.
W. H. McCullah.
John Ross.
D. S. Skelton.
W. N. Edder.
D. D. Rogers.
J. E. Wright
J. H. Sharp.
Thomas B. Corzins.
J. C. Montgomery.
J. T. Winn.
John Winn.
A. T. Jeffords.

☞Clearing sale on Ladies' hats, at M. Aron.

Just as we go to press we received a letter from Joe Marshall, dated at Prairie Grove, July 15, 1890. We have not space to give it in full. He states that crops are doing moderately well. Health good. Community solid for Hogg and the commission; that all are still in favor of a free-for-all race, and opposed to third termism and ex-officio. That the Alliance picnic was a huge affair, attended by about 4000 persons; that the Alliance is fast gaining ground. The picnic was addressed by State Secretary Dawes, Hon. John Johnson, Esq. Davis, Hon. R. D. Allison and others. That a protracted meeting began on the 12th instant. He closes with "success to the old reliable DEMOCRAT."

Marriage Bells.

The following marriage licenses were issued by County Clerk Keen:

J. E. Dunn and M. A Bellew, D. B. Yeary and L. T. Dickey, Wm. P. Horton and J. P. Dickey, J. W. Smith and H. Hawkins H. P. Lane and C. Rogers, M. Grierhart and L. A. Miller, D. R. Stubblefield and M. C. Martin, A. Branch and P. Standifer, C. F. Ellison and A Culp, J. Vermillion and M. Hinton.

A Safe Investment.

Is one in which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs, Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, whooping cough, croup, etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at E. N. McAulay & Bro's drug store.

☞Everything in the way of dress goods are going at half price. M. ARON.

☞Ladies who are making screens and wanting pretty paper pictures should call at the Nickel store.

☞Big drives on pants, at M. Aron

A. J. Taylor, who has been quite sick for some time, is convalescing.

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

☞Goods are cheap at M. Aron's.

Our young jeweler, Henry W. Taylor, is quite sick this week.

☞Everything reduced at M. Aron's.

For Sale.

A Singer sewing machine for sale. Will exchange same for a good milk cow or a good pony. For information call at DEMOCRAT office.

☞Summer suits at reduced prices, at M. Aron's.

For Sale.

Fifty-acre farm, well improved, water and pasture, well located. A bargain can be had in this place. Call on

J. S. JENKINS,
McKinney, Tex.

☞Gents come quick and take advantage of the clearing sale at M. Aron's.

Drunkenness—Liquor Habit—In all the World There is But One Cure,

DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cure guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race street, Cincinnati O

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

Tulane University of Louisiana,

[Formerly, 1847—1884 the University of Louisiana.]

Its advantages for practical instruction and especially in the diseases of the Southwest, are unequaled, as the law secures it superabundant materials from the great Charity Bospital with its 700 beds, and 20,000 patients annually. Students have no hospital fees to pay and special instruction is daily given at the bedside of the sick, as in no other institution. Next college session begins Oct. 20, 1890.

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Gen. John C. Fremont, the noted northwestern explorer, was laid to rest at New York on the 15th instant.

HEDAKE
CURES ANY HEADACHE "WHILE YOU WAIT" BUT CURES NOTHING ELSE!
PRESTON'S

There is this difference between a cunning man and a wise one—the cunning one looks through a microscope and the wise one through a telescope.

Re-Opening a Thoroughfare.

In order to guard against results utterly subversive of health, it is absolutely essential that the grand thoroughfare or avenue of the system, the bowels, should be re-opened as speedily as possible when they become obstructed. If they are not, the bile is misdirected into the blood; the liver becomes torpid; viscid bilious matter gets into the stomach, an produces indigestion; headaches ensue, and other symptoms are produced, which a prolongation of the exciting cause only tends to aggravate. The special properties of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters constitute a most useful agent in overcoming constriction of the bowels, and promoting a regular habit of body. It is infinitely superior to the drastic cathartics frequently used for the purpose, since it does not, like them, act violently, but produces a natural, painless effect, which does not impair the tone of the evacuatory organs, which it invigorates instead of weakening. The stomach and liver, also, indeed the entire system, is strengthened and regulated by it.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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PARSONS PILLS

Make New, Rich Blood!

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills to read about them, and you will always be thankful. ONE PILL A DOSE. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find great benefit from using them. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Five boxes $1.00. H. T. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

GRAND LOTTERY OF JUAREZ.

Under the management of the

Mexican International Banking Co.,

Concessionaries. Incorporated by the State of Chihuahua, Mexico.

For Charitable Purposes.

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING

will take place in public at the City of Juarez, (formerly Paso del Norte), Mexico,

WEDNESDAY, JULY 23, 1890,

under the personal supervision of Gen. John S. Mosby and Mr. Carlos Arguelles, the former a gentleman of such prominence in the United States that his presence alone is sufficient guarantee to the Public that the drawings will be held with strict honesty and fairness to all, and the latter (the Supervisor of the Mexican Government) is of equal standing and integrity.

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1 Prize of	$60,000 is	$60,000
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1 Prize of	5,000 is	5,000
3 Prizes of	1,000 each are	3,000
10 Prizes of	200 each are	2,000
50 Prizes of	100 each are	5,000
250 Prizes of	20 each are	5,000
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100 Prizes of	$ 50 each are	$ 5,000
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999 Terminals to	$60,000 Prize of $20 each are	$11,980
999 Terminals to	$10,000 Prize of $10 each are	9,990
1914 Prizes amounting to		$125,970

We, the undersigned, hereby certify that the Banco Nacional of Mexico, in Chihuahua, has on deposit from the Mexican International Banking Company, the necessary funds to guarantee the payment of all the prizes drawn in the Grand Lottery of Juarez. We further certify that we will supervise all the arrangements, and personally manage the control all the drawings of this Lottery, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith towards all parties.

JOHN S. MOSBY, Commissioner.
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If any ticket drawing a prize is sent to the undersigned its face value will be collected and remitted to the owner thereof free of charge.

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—FOR ANY CASE OF—

BLOOD POISON that SARSAPARINE

WOULD NOT CURE, SUCH AS

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For Tired-like, Diseased, Weak and Broken Down Women, it stands as the KING OF REMEDIES, for the thousands sing its praise and attest its wonderfully health-restoring powers.

Are you sick, diseased and apparently broken down? Do you want to be cured and feel that life is worth the having? If so, come to the A. C. C. in Denison, Texas, and be cured. NO CURE, NO PAY, and NO PAY UNTIL CURED. If you are so situated that you cannot come, and SARSAPARINE has not been introduced into your vicinity, send us a full history of your trouble, postoffice address and name of NEAREST EXPRESS OFFICE for ten bottles of the SARSAPARINE (shipped in jug for convenience), and thus get the benefit of OUR REDUCTION PRICE, the regular price being $1 a bottle.

For the sale of the SARSAPARINE we want a GOOD LIVE AGENT at every postoffice in the land, with whom we will make an unusually liberal arrangement. Also for SACRETY SOAP, an infallible cure for all skin diseases, sores, etc. Price 25c. SPANISH WONDER guaranteed to quiet and ease any pain, cut, bruise or ache in five minutes, 50c.; VITA GRANULES, the most pleasant, completest, thorough and effectual non-griping liver pill made, 40 in a box, 25c. $5000 WILL BE PAID for any testimonial of cure published by us not found to be genuine. Send for testimonials.

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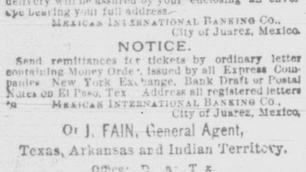

They have been tried for over fifty years, and are to-day the most popular in use.

Your fathers and mothers used them. They are the Safest, Purest, and Best Remedy for Liver and Stomach Diseases ever compounded.

For Sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cts. per box; 5 boxes for 65 cts.; or sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price. Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Phila'a.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER PURCHASE ONE OF SMITH & WESSON'S

Finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. In calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models.

Best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock. Unrivaled for Finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap *unreliable arms imitations* often sold for the genuine article. They are unreliable and dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents, and are guaranteed perfect. Insist upon having them, and if your dealer cannot supply you, an order sent to address below will receive prompt attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices upon application.

SMITH & WESSON, Springfield, Mass.

WANTED—Good agents to sell "Which," the new game; $5 to $20 per day No capital required. Send stamp for particulars. W. H. JOHNSON MFG. CO., Racine, Wisconsin

An Error Somewhere.

Eastern Dame—You certainly must admit, my dear, that the women of the west are not as handsome as those of the east.

Western Damsel—In what respect?

Eastern Dame—Well, you have no such complexions out here as we have.

Western Damsel—Oh, I am sure you must be mistaken. We use exactly the same things.

Time Heals All Things.

Marcus Brutus (picking his other collar out of the trunk at "stage entrance")—How dost thou feel, Julius?

Julius Cæsar—Eh, two, Brute! If you've got two collars, please lend me one. My laundry is somewhere in Oconomowoc Ogalalla.

Ye Kind Boss.

Boss (blandly to clerk)—How are you coming on, Mr. Tapemeasure?

Clerk—Very well indeed, sir.

Boss—I'm glad to hear you say so, as I have to inform you that after the first your salary will be two dollars a week less than heretofore.

Reason in It.

Mrs. Chaffer—What, twenty cents apiece for those small cabbages! That's a pretty high price.

Grocer—Yes, ma'am, but cabbages are scarce and dear. You see there are several large cigar factories right near here.

He'd Proved It.

Angelina—But, Harrold, are you quite sure you can support me?

Harrold—Sure! Why, haven't I supported you for hours nearly every evening for months past?

There was an unsuccessful attempt recently to blow up with dynamite the famous monastery in France where the monks manufacture chartreuse. But there would be just as much chartreuse in the American market as ever had the attempt succeeded. Lots of it never saw a monk, though it is industriously monkeyed with.

"Clara, what could you have been thinking of to engage yourself to such an absent-minded man?" "I repent my word every minute, but my hope is that when we get to the church he will forget and say 'no' instead of 'yes.'"

A man's reputation is something like his coat; there are certain chemicals that will take the stains and grease spots out of it, but it always has a second-handed kind of a look and generally smells strong of the chemicals.

This is a record-breaking year. Ocean steamers, race horses and virtuous statesmen have all been at it, and the thermometers are making hot climbs for eminence.

Wonder if the society reporter would find any beauty in the daughter of a millionaire should she suddenly be reduced to poverty by her father's bankruptcy.

Bare necessities will support life, no doubt, so will the works support a watch; but they both want greasing once in a while just a little.

Vanity is the chief ingredient in every human heart. You will find it as common among slaves and paupers as among kings and princes.

"Are the sultan's wives afraid of him?" asked a lady of a Turkish missionary.

"Yes, he's a harem scare 'em sort of a fellow."

It is hard work when we see a man catching fish out of a hole to keep from baiting our hook and throwing it in there too.

The Conductor (to train robbers)—Boys, there's no money in this job; the pullman porter has jumped off the train and escaped.

Philosophy is a very good kind of a teacher and you may be able to live by it, but you can't live on it. Hash will tell.

A Sing Sing prisoner made good his escape, but he made it good by serving two years more after they caught him.

Politeness is the science of getting down on your knees before people without getting your pantaloons dirty.

The way to fame is like climbing a greased pole; there ain't but few can do it and even then it don't pay.

One great reason why everybody likes the Falls of Niagara so much is because no one can make one like it.

Debt is like any other kind of a trap—easy enough to get into, but hard enough to get out of.

There is no kind off flattery so powerful, so subtle and at the same time so agreeable as deference.

A ten-dollar loan that was never repaid caused Poots to speak of the borrower as his X-friend.

Says the Southern Medical World:

"Mother's Friend" is growing in favor throughout the South and is highly recommended by physicians. We consider it indispensable to those who know they must pass through the ordeal of childbirth. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Credit is like chastity; both of them can stand temptation better than they can suspicion.

Summer Excursion Tickets

At greatly reduced rates are now on sale by the Texas and Pacific railway to all principal resorts in the United States and Canada. For full information call upon or address any ticket agent of the Texas and Pacific railway, or B. W. McCULLOUGH, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agt., Dallas, Tex.

C. P. FEGAN, Trav. Pass. Agt., Dallas, Tex

The history of life is to hope and be disappointed; the victory is to "never say die."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A miner's pocket change is always in close quarters.

Over $150,000 paid by the consumer in Texas alone last year for CHEATHAM'S CHILL TONIC. We offer you this year CHEATHAM'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC for the same price, 75 cents per bottle. It is identically the same, with the exception of taste. It is so improved you wouldn't recognize it, but its qualities are unimpaired. Guaranteed to cure. Try a bottle and be convinced.

Excessive prophets is what's ruining the prophesying business.

Smith's Tonic Syrup is giving universal satisfaction in this place.—*John H. Lingham, McKinney, Texas.*

When men get drunk at Fortress Monroe they are said to indulge in a Virginia reel.

Cancer.

To B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) has been given the credit of curing that terrible symptom of hereditary blood poison called cancer.

Allan Grant, Sparta, Ga., writes: "A painful sore came on my lip which was pronounced epithelial cancer by prominent physicians. I also had much pain and great weakness in the back. Eight bottles of B. B. B. healed the sore, gave me strength and made me well."

G. F. Kellar, Wrightsville, Ga., writes: "B. B. B. is curing an ulcer on my nose, said by all to be a cancer."

James A. Greer, Athens, Ga., writes: "For ten years I have been a sufferer from a cancer on my face which discharged offensive matter. Nothing I tried gave relief. Finally I gave B. B. B. a trial. The discharge gradually decreased and the cancer grew less until now there is nothing left except a scar."

We are happy in this world just in proportion as we make others happy.

THE FARM AND HOME.

A Half Hour with the Reading Farmer and the Busy Housewife.

A Few Words about Poisonous Plants—The Importance of Doing Farm Work Well—Necessity of Skilled Labor on the Farm—Household Suggestions.

Poisonous Plants.

The poisoning of domestic animals, by eating plants and vegetables that frequently grow in out of the way places, is not so common as one would imagine, considering the number of poisonous growths that spring up all over the country. A natural instinct seems to warn most animals away from certain plants that are dangerous to them; but, occasionally, new plants find their way into fields and pastures, which are poisonous, and yet juicy and sweet to the taste. Horses and cows will frequently eat these, and suffer as a result.

The Experiment Stations are making valuable studies of poisonous plants, and it is hoped that in time all of them will be classified, and methods suggested for their destruction. Farmers in different sections of the country frequently disagree as to the relative merits or demerits of certain plants, and so no true conclusion can be arrived at until the matter is examined scientifically. The loco weed has thus found champions who have claimed that it possesses no poisonous qualities, while others are confident that it proves injurious to all animals that eat it.

Do Well.

Some succeed in raising large yields of corn or potatoes, and they are in addition of a good quality. Another secures a large yield of fruit and of a good quality, that sells readily at good prices; others have good, fat stock that there is always a purchaser looking for, instead of the farmer being obliged to hunt around to find a buyer. One of the principal secrets of this is that whatever is necessary to be done is done well. Whether it is in the preparation of the soil, the planting, cultivating or harvesting of the crops, or the breeding, feeding or management of the stock. And in very many cases it is the failure to give this care in the different parts of farm work that is the cause of not making or deriving as much profit as otherwise might be realized. Close competition, the raising of a surplus amount of product that must be disposed of, renders it necessary to secure good yields and also to take such pains as are necessary to secure the best yield at the lowest cost. And one of the best plans of doing this is to condense the work instead of attempting to skim over a large acreage, doing no part of the work thoroughly.

Skilled Labor on the Farm.

Many good farmers use an almost incredable number of machines and implements in their work, and find them all necessary. Every crop of hay for instance, there are ten machines. A crop of potatoes calls for no less than seven distinct implements and machines. A crop of oats or wheat brings eight of these into use, and everyone is indispensable for the profitable culture and harvesting of these crops. There are several kinds of machine too, plows, harrows, etc., for different uses and so on. And every one of them calls for mechanical skill and scientific knowledge of the purposes for which it is used. It is thus seen that skilled labor is indispensable to the profitable culture of a farm, and not to mention the rough business habits which are equally necessary, it follows that a farmer needs quite as much preparation for his business, as a business man or a mechanic.

Cost of Working Poor Land.

The reason many farmers have to work harder and longer hours is because their land is not rich enough to give full crops. Such land may be called cheap, but the greater cost of working it in proport on to its products makes it the dearest of all. So if the farmer wants reduced hours of labor let his efforts be concentrated on increasing the fertility of his soil. When it is rich enough he may make eight hours a day's labor. Hours of work for market gardners are always shorter than on the farm. The land is richer and the employees receive on the average better wages for their shorter hours than do hired men on the farm.

Poultry Picking.

If farmers would take one good breed of fowls and carefully study their characteristics, they would make double the profit than if they keep trying to originate some new breed. It sounds nice to hear yourself spoken of as the originator of some new and valuable breed; but few succeed in starting a variety of fowls that amount to anything.

At a recent meeting of the Oxford Farmers' Club Mr. Linter said: "Four geese are good for a pound of feathers every six weeks, and their feathers are worth fifty cents each year. We are looking for something that pays. We have it in the goose. But it is not fashionable now for farmers' wives and daughters to pick geese. It is hard to find any fancy work that pays much. Any smart girl can make muscle and money raising geese."

The American Agriculturist advises, if you can't get meat for your fowls, buy them some cotton-seed meal. If fed daily one pint to a mess of soft food for 200 hens is sufficient. Milk is also an excellent substitute for meat, and, in fact, is considered preferable by some poultry keepers. No matter how well balanced their ration may be, change it often. A variety of food is best.

Pints to Dairymen.

Tin pails only should be used.

All mild should be strained immediately after it is drawn.

Milk from cows in good health and apparent contentment only should be used.

Until after the eighth milking it should not be offered to a cheese factory.

Cows should be milked with dry hands, and only after the udders have been washed or brushed clean.

An abundant supply of cheap, succulent, easily digestible, wholesome, nutritious feed should be provided.

A box or trough containing salt, to which the cows have access every day, is a requisite indispensible in the profitable keeping of cows.

All the vessels used in the handling of milk should be cleaned thoroughly after their use. A washing in tepid or cold water, to which has been added a little soda, and a subsequent scalding with boiling water, will prepare them for airing, that they may remain perfectly sweet.

Agricultural Items.

Manure that is "fire-fanging" (as it will sometimes do when the heap is very large) should be turned over, as the heating process, if allowed to continue, may cause the loss of ammonia.

There is not one crop grown that requires hilling up if it is grown in the right manner. Level cultivation is best for all; while deep planting provides depth of soil without the injurious piling up of the soil in ridges.

The crops grown should be in accordance with the demand of your nearest market, but this rule does not apply where articles can be shipped to other points at a low cost. The markets should be carefully observed and prices noted.

Professor Storer says that many farmers in New England have found that mixtures of bone meal and wood ashes serve them an excellent purpose when used as substitutes for barn-yard manure. On good land apply 600 pounds of bone meal and 20 bushels of unleached ashes.

All plants and trees consume water in large quanties. Sir John Lawes discovered that an acre of barley will take up 1,094 tons of water in two days. Trees and plants are composed more largely of water than any other substance. The branch of a tree will lose nine-tenths of its weight by drying.

A gallon of pine tar costs very little, but it is very useful to have around the farm. It makes an excellent grease for wooden axles; a little of it rubbed on a trough in which salt is given to the sheep, will preserve them from the gad fly which lays its eggs in the sheep's noses and causes "grub in the head;" and a little of it stirred with fresh cow dung and applied to young apple trees will repel the baneful borer and deter rabbits from eating the bark.

Hints to Housekeepers.

In sewing it rests you to change your position frequently.

Tough beef is made tender by lying a few minutes in vinegar water.

Quick buscuit:—Two cups flour, one tablespoonful mixed lard and butter, one cup milk, one heaping teaspoonful baking powder, pinch salt. Handle little, roll out and cut quickly, and bake in a steady oven.

Half a teaspoonful of sugar will nearly always revive a dying fire, and, unlike the few drops of coal oil which servants are so fond of using and which have caused so many sad accidents, is perfectly safe.

Chocolate Icing:—Allow one pound of icing sugar to every two ounces of chocolate; grate the latter into a saucepan, and with it eight tablespoonfuls of water; stir well and let it cook gently for ten minutes, then add the sugar, and use while warm.

If a child chokes in trying to swallow a button, a penny, or any article of the kind, turn him head downwards, holding him by the neck and heels. If the offending article does not roll out of his mouth, administer a dose of castor oil to aid its passage through the stomach and intestines.

Potato soup:—Three pints of rich milk, one pint of mashed potato, two tablespoonfuls of butter, salt and pepper to taste. Boil the milk, add the potato and boil again, stirring frequently, that the potato may become thoroughly disolved, and season just before serving. Serve very hot.

The simplest method of loosening wall-paper is to start a large kettle of water boiling in the room. The dampness will soon loosen the paper, and it may be readily stripped off. If the boiling water is not a possibility, mop the paper all over with wet cloths, and leave the water to soak in, repeating the process many times until loosened.

"All is not gold that glitters," nor is everything brass that discolors. A person wearing a 14-carat ring on one finger and a 10-carat ring on another may have noticed that the finger with the higher carat will be discolored and the other one not. The reason is that the ring of the lower carat fits snugly and the other is rather loose, thus causing friction.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Geologists assert that if the continents and the bottom of the ocean were graded down to a uniform level the whole world would be covered with water a mile deep, so much greater is the depression of the ocean bed than the elevation of the existing land.

The jelly fish absorbs its food by wraping itself around the object which it seeks to make its own. The star fish is even more accommodating. Fastening itself to the body it wishes to feed on, it turns its stomach inside out and enwraps its prey with this useful organ.

The wood-pecker has a three-barbed tongue like a Fijian's spear, with which it draws out the worm which it has excited by its tapping. The clam feeds with a siphon, and the oyster with its beard. The tapeworm has neither mouth nor stomach, but just lies along and absorbs the already digested food through its skin.

In one of the leading locomotive shops there is now building an engine with an enormous driving wheel, nine feet in circumference, which will be fixed in the center, in front of the boiler. Instead of ordinary axles the truck wheels will have bicycle spindles, and experts claim that the large driving wheel will carry along the train at over ninety miles an hour.

Disease in California Grape Vines.

Whatever injures farmers in any section of country is likely to affect all others. For several years the profits of California fruit growing have greatly diminished the yield of wheat and other grains. It is probable that fruit will in the future be the chief agricultural product of the Golden state. But a new disease has attacked the grape vines in the southern part of the state, and is giving vine growers great uneasiness. The worst of it is they do not know its character. The state and National Departments of Agriculture have been applied to, but though the leaves and fruit of the plants, and even the soil, have been carefully examined, no cause appears for the fatality. The fruit appears all right in the afternoon. The next morning the grapes turn a sickly yellow, and soon shrivel and die. The trouble at present affects the San Bernardino valley in the southern part of the state, where Los Angeles is situated. There are reports that it has extended to the San Joaquin valley farther north, but these lack confirmation.

Some of the growers have a theory that the blowing of ocean air on the vines is the cause, but this has always been the condition, while the blight has only appeared the past two or three years. New vineyards planted in the place of old ones die before they come into bearing.

A Curious Calculation.

A rapid penman can write thirty words a minute. To do this he must draw his pen through a space of a rod—sixteen and one-half feet. In forty minutes his pen travels a furlong, and in five hours and a third a mile. We make, on an average, sixteen curves, or turns, of the pen for each word written. Writing thirty words in a minute, we must make forty-three curves to each second: in an hour, 28,000; in five hours, 140,000; and in 300 days, working only five hours each day, we make not less than 43,200,000 curves and turns of the pen. The man who makes but 1,000,000 strokes of the pen a month has done nothing remarkable; there are those who make four times that number. Here we have in the aggregate a mark 800 miles long, to be traced on paper by each writer in a year. In making each letter of the ordinary alphabet, we make from three to seven strokes of the pen—on an average, three and a half to four.

Wordsworth's cottage and garden, which remain almost in the same state as when he lived, are to be purchased and put under a trust, like the birthplace of Shakespeare as a permanent memorial of the poet.

SIDNEY LORAINE,

Or, The Count's Burden.

CHAPTER II. CONTINUED.

Her voice was steady now. She had brushed the tears away. Perhaps his words had inspired her with a faint shadow of hope, perhaps some remembrance had come to her of the resolutions she had formed whilst listening to the bells ringing through the calm summer evening—resolutions which in her passionate pain and suffering she had broken—that she would spare him as much as might be any share of the trouble which had fallen on her; he had quite enough to bear himself, and he was ill. And over and over again had not the doctor said that all worry and anxiety, and above everything all excitement, was, if possible, to be avoided? And she knew it. As she looked at him now, and noted the little red flush on his cheeks and the feverish brightness of his eyes, she knew that it was through her fault, her foolish emotion, that he was suffering afresh. What was the good in crying out? She was hurt, perhaps, but, as they were circumstanced there was nothing he could do, only feel as a stab all her passionate words.

"I wish," she began at length—but she did not move her cheek away from the hand against which it rested—"I wish sometimes one could choose the moment of one's death; I think I should say now. To-morrow I shall be so unhappy, but now, at this moment—I have forgotten that."

"Forget it still," he answered; "and believe me, if I can make the future easy for you, I will."

"Putting it into words has broken the charm," she said. "But you see for yourself that my wisdom has come back. Do not fear, I am not going to make you miserable any longer. I am going," tightening a little her clasp upon the hand she held, "to say 'Good-night'—for you promised you would not stay up late."

"It is 'Good-bye,'" he replied quickly. "I am going early to-morrow. No," as she would have spoken, "it is better, far better. You know, I wished to go days ago. I think," his voice faltering a little, "I would rather not say 'Good-bye' again."

"I will not again break my resolution," she said. "I will do whatever you think best. I am not very brave, but I can be obedient."

She stood up as she spoke, and, "See," she went on, "I am trying to act as I speak. I am going at once. This is 'Good-bye.'"

He was standing beside her on the hearthrug, looking down into her troubled eyes, noting the slender hands clasped above her beating heart, perhaps recognizing the efforts she was making to be calm, for his own eyes grew sadder as he watched her.

But his voice was quiet and steady, as, placing his hands upon her shoulders, "Sydney," he said, "try and trust me. If I live, I will come back; if I do *no* come back, I will write. Do you understand?"

"Yes." It was a sigh, not a word. Her eyes did not droop—they looked steadily up into his. The tear-drops were all gone. There was a faint reflection of his calmness and determination about her grave mouth.

"Dear child," with one hand smoothing back the hair from her aching forehead, "I can say so little. You know, you understand. If you never see me again, you must be free, with no shadow between you and a happy future."

"Ah, but you cannot do that," she interposed. "You may destroy my future, but you cannot take away my past. And I would not have it otherwise, do not think it. I shall always believe that you loved me."

"You *cannot* doubt. But," breaking off, "you believe me; that is enough. You believe," speaking quickly, "that if I could say all I wish to say, if I could kiss away your tears, and bring back smiles to your eyes and lips, there is nothing I would not sacrifice—nothing—if it were only myself I had to think of."

As he spoke, the color swept up in a scarlet flame to her cheeks, and the gray eyes wavered away from those looking into hers.

"Good-bye," she said, softly; "your love makes it easier."

"Good-bye," he repeated.

She lifted her eyes once more to his, and then turned slowly away. But, having reached the doorway, she paused and looked back.

He had thrown himself down in the big armchair where she had sat the earlier part of the evening, his face hidden in his arms outstretched on the table beside it—the whole attitude one of such suffering and despair, that almost involuntarily she paused. And, after a second's hesitation, she came back the few steps to his side.

"Esme," she said, low and timidly, and, as he did not move or make any reply, "Good-bye is a bitter, heartbreaking word," she went on gently. "Does it comfort you to know that if you suffer, so do I; that if you are heartbroken, so am I? Does it comfort you—it must—to know that day and night I am praying God to keep you until we meet again?"

There was a moment's silence; then Esme von Lindenheim felt her arm about his neck, her soft kisses on hair and forehead.

"Good-bye," she faltered, and "Good-bye" he repeated, lifting his eyes, full of tears, to hers; and then he knew that if he did not regain his freedom he had looked his last into the gray eyes he had learnt to love, heard her say "Good-bye" for the last time.

CHAPTER III.

"UND WAS DU EWIG LIEBST, IST EWIG DEIN."

Hayes in August, under cloudless summer skies, roses and jasmine looking in at every window, was a very different place from Hayes on a cold wet day in May, with a wild west wind howling out of doors, dashing cold showers of rain against the windows, and making the warm, firelit drawing-room a very desirable place in which to listen to the warring elements without.

Up and down the long room, in the fashion that was familiar to them, walked Sydney Loraine and her father, talking occasionally, and then remaining silent, both thinking their own thoughts, in the way that long-tried affection only dare venture upon.

They had been in London for some weeks; it was only this afternoon they had returned, and Sydney was congratulating herself on being once more at home.

"It is so pleasant being alone, is it not, dear father? Do you know, I sometimes wonder if the rest of the world finds us as dull as we find it. What a comfort it is we never fail to interest and amuse each other!"

"I quite forgot to tell you, Sydney, that I asked Roy Carteret to come down here!"

"Why did you do that?"—Sydney half paused in her walk, but went on again directly—"I do not believe you forgot, I think you were afraid to tell me."

"Do you not like him? Did you not wish him to come? I thought he interested you, and he has promised to take some sketches for me. But if I had thought——"

"Dear father, do not mind me. Of course I am glad you asked him. My remarks were general, not particular. Men are not, as a rule, very interesting."

"But he is interesting," went on Mr. Loraine, with unusual persistence. "He is clever, amusing, and draws well; besides, he has helped me a great deal in a way that has given him not a little trouble."

"He is quite aware of his advantages," Sydney replied, with a shade of bitterness in the tones that used not to be there. "Sometimes, father, I think people know the value of everything belonging to them, including unselfishness and all their other virtues. Now do not scold me for being uncharitable and hard. I say that to you, but to him I will be charming; interested and appreciative of everything, including sketches and unselfishness."

Mr. Loraine's only reply in words was, "I am glad you judge me more kindly than you do the words;" but for a few minutes his thoughts did not wander away to the subject of the new book, which was engrossing him at present; they remained with the tall, slender daughter, by whose side he was walking. Sometimes now, as he found himself growing older and his hair grayer, the thought would flash across him that if he could have seen her a proud and happy wife, with children clinging about her, the future would not have seemed so gray and dull, to which one day he would have to leave her.

"But though I used to wish she might not leave me I have never influenced her, and I would always have done anything for her happiness. It is she herself who has ever been unwilling to quit her home. She is capable of love, I know it, but somehow it seems that no man has ever been able to touch her heart." But his thoughts being thus turned to the subject he sighed, when at the library door he paused and entered it.

"What a sigh, father! That is forbidden," kissing him. "Are you going to write to-night? You ought to be too tired for that, but you grow two years younger every year, and I," half smiling, "two years older."

"We shall soon be the same age at that rate. Come in and light my candles."

"When does Mr. Carteret arrive?" she questioned, the taper in her hand.

"To-morrow about five. I promised we would send to meet him."

She made no comment on his words but, having lit the candles, returned to the drawing-room.

Back there, she stirred the fire into a brighter blaze, then recommenced her walk to and fro, noting as she walked, now and again with satisfaction, some familiar object that after the month's absence it was a pleasure to see again, but at length pausing in her slow walk, she sat down in the wide armchair on the hearth-rug, and pursued her train of thought with eyes fixed on the fire, as if she read a story there.

As she sits thus, her hands lightly clasped on her knee, the lamplight above her shows the changes that time has brought to her. It is a different woman from the one in the white dress who faltered out her heart-broken farewells in this very room. The face is thinner than of old, and the lamplight shows gray hairs in the dark head; the gray eyes are a little harder, a little colder, and the grave mouth smiles less often than it did. The world with its disappointments and troubles has a way, hardening to those who have to fight many of its battles, and nearly five years have gone by since Esme von Lindenheim said in this very room, "If I regain my freedom I will return, if not I will write;" and he had not returned, had not even written. One little note had come from him to Mr. Loraine, posted from Berlin, thanking him for his kindness, telling him of his arrival so far.

"I am arranging for leave to go home at once." A message of remembrance to his daughter, and that was all. From then till now silence so great, that not one word had reached her listening ears.

Pride, pass on bitter jealousy all warring in her desolate heart, all telling her that the silence meant he had failed, and that he could not, or would not, write and say so.

"But I would rather know it, far rather, though I said I should understand." And, mingled with the thoughts of her despair, would come remembrances of her own words, "You will return to her, and then this will seem an interlude. Your love for her will all come back. What is a fortnight in a man's life? For you it will be all as it was before."

"What is it?" she would cry, leaning out into the cold wintry night from the window where in the moonlight he had told her of his love. "What is it? Tell me where you are, what you are doing." And in the pain and grief of those winter nights the gray hairs were sown, the soft mouth forgot its smiles. Months had passed, months of which each day had seemed written in fire across her life, days of which the mere memory now would bring back the pain. Sometimes the sight of the familiar room of some slight object therein, would catch her eye, and, reminding her of that vanished time, make the whole scene so real that it was impossible to believe that blank months and years stretched between them now. To-night, returning after this short absence, the place was alive with memories, and, looking into the fireglow, her story seemed written there.

"I am glad to be back," she said, softly; then, rising, walked over to the unshuttered window, and, opening it, looked out into the wild night. It was not cold. The strong west wind was driving dark clouds across the sky; now and again a momentary gleam of moonshine showing through the blackness, the trees beneath bending hither and thither in the gale.

"Am I ever glad?"—altering the form of her sentence. "After all, what difference does it make? Here or there, it is always the same thing—only at first one always imagines every change must be for the better. If I only knew"—wringing her hands together; "I think anything would have been better than this terrible blank: Five years! Yes, it will soon be five years. And not to know whether he was faithful to his promise to her whilst I had his heart, or whether he gave it all back to her—his love, everything. Why not, why not?"

Then, a moment later the passion dying out of her voice. "It is a long time ago; I must forget. Ah, no, not that would be paying too dear. I would rather know that you were happy—even," smiling more softly, "with her. She looked good and kind, perhaps when he saw her, he had not the courage to ruin her, and so sacrificed himself—and me. Perhaps, better so. It would be something saved out of the wreck."

She did not close the window, but resumed her pacing up and down; it seemed to bring back the calmness she needed.

"I am old enough to be less excitable. It almost seems like those past foolish, happy days."

Her thoughts then drifted to the visitor of whom her father had spoken, and she paused once again by the open window.

"Why is he coming?" she said, lifting her eyes to the dark sky. "I do not wish to see him," almost defiantly. "Though, after all, what difference does it make who comes or who stays away?"

But no shadow of the previous night was about her as, in the small morning-room, which looked on to the garden, she sat making tea the following evening for Mr. Carteret, the man of whose advent her father had spoken. He was a tall, dark-haired, dark-eyed man,—no greater contrast could have been found than between him and the fair-haired stranger who had won his way into Mr. Loraine's heart so long ago. And yet this was the only man in whom Sydney could recall her father being much interested since.

"And it is selfish of me not to be very civil to him also," she thought, "for there are not many men who can share his tastes."

TO BE CONTINUED.

In Two Sections.

A New London correspondent of the New York *World* tells the following: A bright happy-faced little boy of 5 years living in a pleasant village in old Connecticut, being at his wits' end for amusement one dull, rainy Sunday, spent many hours with Bridget in the kitchen, watching the work done there with peculiar interest and thoughtfulness. At bedtime, after the usual "Now I lay me" and "Our father," he asked permission of mamma to say a little prayer of his own, which being granted, he murmured: "O Lord, I've got something awful to tell you about Bridget, she's been sewing to-day, and it's Sunday." After this he composed himself for sleep, but in a few minutes mamma was recalled to find the little fellow sitting up in bed, his face puckered into a worried wrinkle, with something like a twinkle, however, in his eyes as he remarked: "Mamma, I've got some more to say. "Very well, dear; go on," said mamma. "O Lord, I was fooling about Bridget; she only sewed the turkey."

Edward Bellamy avers that to him one of the strongest proofs of the strength of his Nationalistic theories is that they are beginning to be most vigorously condemned in many quarters.

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HACKETT, ARKANSAS, Aug. 20, 1887.

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